

BY THE COLUMN.

Still a Mystery.

—Why don't you go to sleep?
I am just lying awake to see
I out how I fall asleep. Last
ed it.

—And did you find out?
No, mamma, I didn't. After
awake about three hours, I
p accidentally. — Harper's
ple.

—The Advance of Woman.

"You aware," said the professor,
young women of the present
ch taller than women were
rs ago?"

—that their hats are a whole
was the sad reply of the
sometimes tries to see an

A Fish Question. "The fishing club," remarked one Detroit fisherman to another, "is to have a dis-
 light and I'd like to have you
 the question?"
 er must a man be to catch
 string of fish."—Detroit

Very Likely.
 entor of the alphabet must
 a modest man," said Haw-

asked Mawson.
he began it with A," said
"Most men would have be-
L"—Harper's Bazar.
International Episode.
no beef like the beef of old
said the Chiangoan to his
t.
good deal of an admission
n't it?" said the English-
said the other. "All the
England is imported from
Harper's Bazar.

I—I don't want to go to
 day. It was freezing cold
 day.
 Then why didn't the teacher
 ol?
 was warm enough. She
 warm walkin' around th'
 arking us when we moved."
 s.
 No Bird.
 ou live in a boarding-house,
 ie Serf—I do.

Not III: Line.
 "What have you been doing in
 long?"
 Apprentice—I, have been
 the molasses measure; it
 ged up that it didn't hold
 a quart.
 "That's what you're been
 doin', you take your hat and go
 all your father to send you

Way of Getting Rich.
Bill, we've been in hard
ain't we?
ave, old man.
tell you what we'll do. You
life in my favor for ten
llars, and I'll do the same

Tastes Differ.
 "Here, madam, is a horse I
 lend, sound, kind—
 "Oh, I don't want that sort
 He holds his head high.
 Is he?
 "—I like a horse that holds
 its head to the ground so he can
 see what's goin'."—N. Y. Weekly.

Consternation.
 "A acquaintance—Horrible acci-
 dent on a road, wasn't it? I sup-
 pose terribly over such a loss

President. Should say I did. My pup I was having sent that I wouldn't have taken dollars for.—Truth.

A Marvel.

After an evening of Longues at the club—What a memory that fellow has! Yes; he remembers more never happened, and in different ways, than anybody I before.—Truth.

Giles Edged "Pick

What under the sun ever
take a risk on this man's life?
and that he has been a con-
sider for five years!
ident—One of the best of
confirmed invalids never die
but old age.—Pu k.

Preparation: "I have you got all these along the edge of the sofa had them put in. I told at you had spoken at last. Press. He's Trot in Her Class. Slope with me?" "Your income?" "A thousand a year."

—Washington Star
a Musical Neighbor.
wire—Goodness gracious!
that planes are made in
d are liable to be full of
s?
wire—Hadden heard of it.
You don't mean insanity
anapolis Journal.

Suitable.
arson went out to paint
light; didn't he?
s: and you should have

ed in Her Madness.
im birdy, lovy dove,
his eye bedimming.
"Don't buy those trousers, dear,
ess needs retrimming."
—Life

